

12-1880

# The Bates Student - volume 08 number 10 - December 1880

Bates College

Follow this and additional works at: [http://scarab.bates.edu/bates\\_student](http://scarab.bates.edu/bates_student)

---

## Recommended Citation

Bates College, "The Bates Student - volume 08 number 10 - December 1880" (1880). *The Bates Student*. 2141.  
[http://scarab.bates.edu/bates\\_student/2141](http://scarab.bates.edu/bates_student/2141)

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Archives and Special Collections at SCARAB. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Bates Student by an authorized administrator of SCARAB. For more information, please contact [batesscarab@bates.edu](mailto:batesscarab@bates.edu).

—\*THE\*—

# BATES STUDENT.

---

VOL. VIII. No. 10.

---

*DECEMBER, 1880.*

---

LEWISTON:  
PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS OF '81.  
1880.

# THE BATES STUDENT.

*A MONTHLY MAGAZINE.*

Published by the Class of '81, Bates College.

**TERMS**—\$1 a year, invariably in advance ; Single copies, 10 cents.

---

## EDITORS.

O. H. DRAKE, C. A. STROUT, B. S. RIDEOUT, H. E. COOLIDGE, G. E. LOWDEN.

BUSINESS MANAGER: H. E. FOSS.

---

## CONTENTS.

### LITERARY :

Sir Francis Bacon .....	163
Scholarship and Democracy .....	164
The Gulf (poem) .....	166
The Rewards of Authorship .....	166
In Memoriam (poem) .....	168
The Poem Israfil .....	168

### EDITORS' PORTFOLIO :

Notes .....	170
Locals .....	173
Odds and Ends .....	176
Personals .....	177
Exchanges .....	177
Other Colleges .....	179
Clippings .....	179

PRINTED AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE, LEWISTON.

# THE BATES STUDENT.

---

VOL. VIII.

DECEMBER, 1880.

No. 10.

---

## SIR FRANCIS BACON.

WHILE contemplating the conduct of the generality of his fellows, man finds himself unwilling to excuse their errors or palliate their crimes. But let the brilliant intellects in the realm of oratory, poetry, and philosophy come to the front, even with deceit in the heart or perjury upon the soul, and they not only command our silence but call forth our commendation. Even with this barrier, Sir Francis Bacon astonished the world with his genius. While he was the great organizer of all scientific thought, his soul was stained by bribery and perjury; while his comprehensive mind and extensive learning received the plaudits of the whole civilized world, his crimes were passed over in silence or boldly justified.

Between the heart and intellect of Bacon appeared an enormous chasm, to bridge over which has been the object of biographers and reviewers. How Bacon, the philosopher, could produce the grandest ethics, and Bacon, the man, could commit the greatest crimes, is, indeed, difficult to explain. If we carefully examine the heart and intellect of this wonderful man, and notice their respective powers, we may find a solution of this question. Bacon's mind was broad and deep. As a philosopher and a statesman he was grand and extensive; as a politician and a moralist he was narrow and contracted. In the region of philosophy he was independent, but in the regions of morals he was a slave. Of strong passion and

desire, the works of Bacon afford no evidence whatever. Crime is in harmony with a gross nature. Bacon's was of the finest order. To receive bribes, as such, was no more in conformity with his nature than it was with the nature of Abraham Lincoln.

In the words of another, "The mischief was this, his mind, like all comprehensive minds, was so fertile that it converted what was abstractly wrong into what is relatively right." His great mental acumen enabled him to divert facts and principles from their legitimate end. In most men the heart sways the head. In Bacon this is reversed; his keen intellect dictated laws to his entire nature, and placed before it food prepared according to the desire of his mind.

But let us turn from Bacon the erring man, to Bacon the profound man. In his broad survey of philosophy he found the whole scientific world clinging to the idealistic system of Aristotle, either too ignorant or credulous to leave its Grecian models and launch forth into bold and independent investigation. To such investigation the leading minds were gradually inclining, yet there was found no champion of modern thought sufficiently broad and acute to establish its basis and wield its arguments, which, upon the advent of Bacon, shook to the foundation and rent assunder the whole structure of Grecian philosophy. The ancient philosophy is to-day one of the most remarkable products



of the human mind, but it is utterly barren of any practical results. From the lowest speculations of the alchemist up to the grandest conceptions of Socrates, we find nothing practical. But how different the philosophy of Bacon! Passing over the speculations of the past, he gave laws for philosophical investigation and discovery; declaring the syllogism of Aristotle as "good in the school, but not in nature," he gave the coming generation his wonderful inductive method. His system of philosophy has for its sole object the benefit of mankind.

Although Bacon flourished two hundred and fifty years ago, yet his system goes forward. It is said that after the death of Ajax of old, his spirit took his accustomed place in the van of the army and hurled back the assaulting foe; so with Bacon: although that powerful mind lives not to direct his discoveries, yet his system of thought goes forward age after age in the van of scientific truth, hurling back the assailing hosts of false science and pre-tentional philosophy. J. Q. A., '78.

#### SCHOLARSHIP AND DEMOCRACY.

THE scholarship of the middle ages wasted its energies in the mere worship of the past. The pedantry of the eighteenth century resulted in nothing but cold speculation and skepticism. It is the glory of our age that it allies scholarship with life. This phase applies theories to practical affairs. It honors the past, but uses its truths and acts for the guidance and inspiration of the present.

Now, in the development of such scholarship, government is of moment only as withholding or fulfilling the conditions of its growth. Its fundamental condition is intellectual freedom. This insures to scientific research its greatest capacity, opens

up to literature the broadest fields of investigation, and under the heat of free discussion crystallizes philosophical and ethical opinions into truth. In short, this alone grants to a nation a full, rounded development of its intellect. This condition a democracy completely fulfills. Under this form of government all such hindrances to scientific and literary attainments as were laid upon Galileo and Bacon, Selden and Bunyan become impossible. The freedom of the mind is secured as thoroughly as the rights of property and personal liberty. Hence democracy not only presents for scholarly investigation the broadest fields of thought, but summons to the work the talent and genius of the country.

Yet while scholarship is the outgrowth of freedom and of leisure it is quickened into an alliance with life only by great national activity. It has yielded its greatest products in response to the deep, quick throbbings of a nation's heart. Genius is developed to its fullest capacity amid the din and clash of opinion, and under the stimulus of great national enterprises and interests. It is, then, amid the free, bounding life of a democracy that this process of vitalization is most likely to exist and the highest forms of its works attained; not alone, however, because imminent national peril will stir the whole mass to its centre, but also because its free institutions, the absence of all distinctions in political rights, of great hereditary wealth, and the free access to the professions and vocations of life will awaken an all pervading activity.

But we are told that this restless energy will be spent in the ceaseless pursuit of wealth and in a wild scramble for political preferment. Yet the only argument offered in maintenance of the objection is that an intense political ambition and a mad spirit of money-getting are dominant in America.

But in this our opponents confound the tendency of democracy with the tendency of commercial development, and of the wild, tumultuous life incident to the birth and growth of a nation. That restless pursuit of wealth and that straining for appearance beyond one's means, which they attribute to equality of conditions, is in fact the result of rapid commercial and manufactural development. This no one will doubt if he considers that this very phenomenon is conspicuous amid the society of aristocratic England, and almost wholly lacking in Nova Scotia, where equality of condition is as absolute as with us. Where the elements that create this tendency exist, we admit that equality of conditions greatly strengthens them. But in America this tendency has been chiefly stimulated by her vast undeveloped resources and by an intense commercial and industrial competition with the older nations of the world.

And that mad political ambition in America, which to-day is a great hindrance to scholarly attainments, is due to her youth and not to the nature of her free institutions. In the early history of any nation the government receives the first and greatest attention. But when her institutions become rooted in the hearts of the people, precedents become established and civil service thoroughly organized, while that natural energy attending free institutions remains, that fever heat of political strife is removed. To a democracy, then, in a normal state of activity, the objection that her institutions draw the talent of the country from scholarship into the workshop and the forum, is wholly without foundation. On the contrary we affirm that in the absence of hereditary nobility, court followers, and a vast standing army, the number who may engage in such pursuits will be multiplied to the maximum.

Again, it is axiomatic that such scholar-

ship will appear most vigorous in that nation that grants to literary attainment the most ample encouragement. To insure this, what can be compared to a thorough and universal education? Such an education creates for scholarship a nation of patrons and awakens a strong and all pervading influence for its highest development. But a democracy is conceived in the intelligence of the people, and rests upon the intelligence of the people, hence its tendency more than other forms of government, is to completely fulfill this condition.

It is objected, however, that without the patronage of a strong government, scholarship will never rise above mediocrity. Yet the objection, namely, that in America literary and scientific work secures but paltry compensation, is based almost wholly upon the preponderance of the physical over the intellectual development of this country. And we have just shown that in this respect the objection is groundless. If, then, we compare the two systems of patronage, that of democracy will be found immensely superior. An aristocratic patronage depends upon a vacillating nobility and court factions, hence is local and fluctuating. But that of a democracy is established in the hearts of the whole people, hence is universal, constant, and cheering. The influence of the concentrated wealth of the former reaches but few and dooms the great mass to inactivity. The wealth and leisure of the latter (which in such a government are commensurable) extend throughout its length and breadth, and offer a fair opportunity to the natural talent and genius of the whole country.

Moreover, with the absence of hereditary distinctions in birth and wealth, the prime object of competition will be for the culture of mind. This is the normal tendency of democracy. Institutions of learning will be the guardians of immense

entailed wealth. Private fortunes will be distributed. Leisure for the appreciation and attainment of profound scholarship will constantly widen, and higher education become more deeply universal. Under the stimulus of all these,—of universal education, distributed wealth, a large cultivated class, and great universities,—the throngs of scientific and literary followers will be almost innumerable. Now, no one from a consideration of these features, can but admit that democracy presents for scholarly attainments the most complete and effectual patronage. Hence no one can doubt that amid this vast array of talent, quickened into life and activity by its own natural competition, by the electric influences of free institutions, and carried forward under the guidance of intellectual freedom to the conquest of the universe, that amid this, man will be developed to his fullest mental capacity, and scholarship attain its utmost limit. I. F. F., '80.

---

#### THE GULF.\*

Rush on, O, river wild and free, rush on,  
And let thy voice in majesty be heard  
Amid the dreary pine tree's distant home,  
Where forests old by northern blasts are stirred.

In mad impatient haste, o'er rocks and fall,  
In that deep gorge, thou hurriest on thy way,  
Past hills of iron ore—and then the call  
To turn the wheel, and thus a nobler part to play.

On, on by meadows green, and hamlets fair—  
More gently now they flow, yet deep and strong—  
And now most precious burdens thou dost  
bear—

At last old ocean's flood thou mov'st among.

Here in these solitudes, by thee, I learn  
The story of my life. From neath the mountain's  
sod

To ocean's breast thou com'st with many a  
turn,—

From feeblest life I pass to th' Eternity of God.

B. S. R., '81.

---

\* The name of a small river in northern Maine.

#### THE REWARDS OF AUTHORSHIP.

THERE must be, in every man's labors, some motive, some ambition to call forth his noblest efforts. Money, culture, influence, or some other object for which mankind is striving must be ever before his eyes as an incentive to work. For this reason, every profession offers to its disciples some particular attraction, some peculiar benefit. Yet to no class of workers does it seem to me, are there greater or more desirable rewards offered than to able, conscientious authors.

Consider the pecuniary success that a first-class writer enjoys. It is true, that not quite three hundred years ago, Edmund Spenser, who to this day holds his position among our best English poets, died for want of bread. His poetic genius, that sang so divinely in the immortal "Fairy Queen," had no power to charm away poverty, or to blunt the keen edge of hunger. Indeed, it is no rare thing to read most pitiful stories of the hard struggles that many of our early writers had with poverty; of their miserable homes and supperless nights.

But, within the past one hundred and fifty or two hundred years, a great change has been wrought, and from one of the least paying, authorship has come to be one of the most profitable professions. No longer need a genius starve for lack of money. The world has awakened to the fact, that to *write* well means to *think* well, and that thoughts are too valuable to die unuttered in damp cellars and miserable attics.

The paying age of English authorship began in its full glory with Walter Scott. In four years he received from his works more than three hundred thousand dollars. It was a complete change from the old order of affairs. The light of prosperity, then, broke in upon the darkness of poverty that had so long cast a gloom over the lives of authors, and from that time till



to-day literature has held a place among the professions as a road to wealth. Sermons, histories, novels, dramas, and poems are treated like other articles in the world of exchange. No longer is genius expected to make free gifts to mankind. If the author produces anything that is of service to the world, why, the world is, in turn, expected to pay him for that service, and it does pay him well, in most cases.

Many of our eminent modern writers have made fortunes from their works. George Eliot, who has just laid her pen aside, has realized two hundred and fifty thousand dollars from her writings. Mrs. Stowe, it is scarcely necessary to say, has made a fortune. Longfellow was paid by Harper Brothers three thousand dollars for his *Keramos*. Bret Harte, Howells, Curtis, are yearly receiving large incomes from their writings, and their good fortune is shared by many contemporaries. Yet generous as are the pecuniary rewards of authorship, they are insignificant when compared with its priceless reward of self-culture. To the conscientious worker, no field of labor offers greater advantages for personal improvement. In most other professions, it is the spare hours, the hours of rest or recreation, that are devoted to literature. But the author's whole life is spent in a world of thought, and if he turn for recreation from the printed pages of his books, it is but to read the nobler teachings in the greater works of nature. Self-culture is his first and constant task. The fact that he cannot give us what he does not himself possess, raises the successful author above the mass of mankind. Would he instruct, he must have knowledge; would he persuade he must feel the value and the justice of his cause; would he charm us with visions of beauty, his own soul will be filled with the beautiful.

To gain this power of instructing, persuading, or pleasing, is the object of his

efforts. The intimate acquaintance with the works of genius, the earnest study of the noble and beautiful in God's creations, the concentration of mind and constant practice in the expression of his thoughts, that his success demands, cannot but result in broadening and strengthening his intellectual nature. This it is that makes the authors what Johnson calls them, "The chief glory of every people."

But the greatest reward that authorship enjoys is yet unmentioned. I mean the *influence* that the writer gains, both through personal reputation and direct power to affect the world.

Upon his personal reputation I need not dwell. We are all aware of the position that is immediately accorded to him, who has written "that learned work," "that charming novel," or "that touching poem," but who can speak too strongly of the author's influence on the people? of the fact that however humble his position, however far removed from the scene of action, his voice will be heard on all subjects that occupy the minds and hearts of men.

*Words* are the author's weapons. Unlike all else, they are immortal, repeating themselves, over and over again, in the hearts of their readers. It was no mere poetic fancy that Cromwell wielded the sword and Milton the pen in their great struggle, nor was it an idle comparison that declared the pen the mightier.

The author—what may he not accomplish? He holds us in his power; at his pleasure we laugh or cry, believe or doubt. Our opinions, that we so proudly declare our own—did he not help to form them? can he not change them? What, indeed, is beyond his power? He dictates men's politics, he enters men's hearts, and questions, with his never silent voice, their religious hopes and fears. There is nothing too difficult or too sacred for his touch, and wherever civilization rules, he holds his place among the master spirits.

E. J. C., '81.



## IN MEMORIAM.

BY C. E. S., '83.

Yesterday, an easy lesson  
 Learned we in the fragrant field;  
 'Twas the lesson of His goodness  
 In the leaf and flower revealed;  
 But to-day he has assigned us  
 One that taxes all our power,  
 And we find no key to solve it  
 In the grass, and leaf, and flower.

'Tis the lesson of His goodness,  
 Of His wisdom, love, and truth  
 In the wail of human sorrow,  
 And the shrouded form of youth.  
 'Tis to find a hidden meaning  
 In deep sorrow's stifled breath,  
 And to learn love's mighty secret  
 From the frozen lips of Death.

'Tis a lesson of deep meaning,  
 That Faith's eye alone can see;  
 For the eye that sees it plainly  
 In the bird, and flower, and tree  
 Cannot find it 'mid the darkness  
 Of the hushed and silent tomb;  
 'Tis a deeper eye that pierces  
 Through the veil of somber gloom.

One has passed the deep, dark river  
 That each soul must cross alone;  
 And we stand and fondly listen  
 For the water's gentle moan;  
 But no sound of moaning water  
 Nor of softly dipping oar  
 Tells us, in our waiting sorrow,  
 That she reached the other shore.

Yet we press our ear on Nature,  
 And her heart-throbs softly count,  
 And drink in the deep suggestion  
 From her deep exhaustless fount;  
 And she tells the listening spirit  
 As she whispers soft and low:  
 "There's a ministry in sorrow,  
 There's an alchemy in woe."

## THE POEM ISRAFIL.

IN the May number of *Harper's Magazine* for the year 1877, there appeared a poem, entitled "Israfil." Although the name of the writer does not appear among the names of the poets, yet this production indicates the finest poetical taste. There is a beauty and tenderness in the thought rarely equaled; and the thought seemed to suggest and inspire a correspondingly happy selection of words, and of arrangement. The writer beautifully paints the once happy Eden. Night comes slowly over that Paradise, reluctantly concealing from sight the rare beauty of flowers and foliage. The grandeur of an Eastern sky, star illumined, bends over it. The birds of gorgeous plumage have ceased to flit among the myrtle bowers, and,

"Unconscious yet of tempter's power,  
 The first-born, guiltless mortals sleep."

While all in young Eden is thus wrapt in  
 darkness and repose,

"Lo! down the airy waste  
 Four shining angels haste."

Star after star is left behind in their downward flight, and at last the nightly air of Paradise is stirred by their presence. They pause a moment, thrilled with the new, strange beauty around them, and then each angel, with his sword of light, seeks his post. One at the northern, one at the western, and one at the southern gate. Israfil, "Youngest of the angel band," *reluctantly* turns toward his station upon eastern hill; for he had lately heard it whispered among the shining throng that Eden contained a newly created being of wondrous beauty and purity,

"The latest miracle of Deity  
 The first of human womanhood."

Without evil spirits lurk to catch the first opportunity to enter those pure and sinless bowers. But the angel guards are at their post and keep back those dark and evil

spirits. The night slowly passes on; the moon calmly looks down on the scene and all is hushed and still.

Israfil often turns his longing eyes to the place where the inhabitants of Eden are supposed to be taking their rest. He looks around. All is yet still and there are no indications that evil spirits are near. Again he looks around, and determines to leave his post for one moment.

"O, Israfil!  
Bid thy impulsive soul be still;  
Until the morning wait."

But no, deserted is his post, and now he stands in mute wonder and glad surprise before the sleeping forms, half hid in the freshly-gathered flowers, and murmurs low,

"Daughter of earth—how fair!"

While yet he stands and gazes, he hears the cry of "Israfil! Israfil!" from the angels who fly toward the unprotected gate. But alas! they are too late.

"The serpent's taint is on the air."

Israfil stands dumb, and the startled cry rises from Eden to heaven, that Satan has entered those sinless retreats. When the morning comes he cannot wing his way back with his companions, and with deepest sorrow Israfil hears his own doom:

"Since death by thee is come unto the earth,  
Be thou its messenger."

Sadly he goes forth upon his painful mission. He grasps a bough and it is shriveled in his hand. A bird, with tired wing, now rests near him upon a branch. He touches its shining plumage, and the bird, with sudden pain, falls dead. He touches the flowers, and they wither, and "bud and leaf

"Dropped dry and scentless. In a bitter grief  
He murmured, 'This is death.'"

From leaf and flower and bird he turns and touches the fairest form of earth—the

one he left his post to see, and she, too, sleeps in death. And now down through all the years the angel Israfil goes. He heeds not human cries, nor grief, nor prayers, but lays his cold and icy hand upon whatever possesses life, and the glory is gone, and he wonders if the influence of his touch is to endure forever. While pausing a moment, in deep thought, a light suddenly shines around him, and he hears his name:

"Israfil!"  
The angel looked, and bowed his face  
Before a brow whose sweet, majestic grace  
Had shown upon him oft in happier morn  
From the eternal hill  
Whose dazzling height reveals the Father's  
throne.  
Immanuel, the First-Born,  
Stood smiling on him in the early dawn."

And although the angel Israfil wields 'his melancholy power,' Immanuel follows retouching the faded forms with a finer life and with an eternal celestial bloom.

Thus ends the story of this beautiful poem. It has been illustrated, which adds much to its impressiveness. We learn that this is not the writer's only production.

---

The "marking" system is to be abolished at Columbia.

In 1839 New England colleges graduated one student for every 1200 of the population. Now it is one for every 3000.

Bowdoin has an unknown benefactor, whose gifts of money come unheralded, unsought, and unconditioned. Last year he sent \$10,000, and this year \$15,000.

The first book published in America was the Bay Psalm Book, which appeared in 1640. This was followed by a book of original poems by Mrs. Anne Bradstreet, 1672. John Elliot translated the Bible into the Indian language which was the first Bible printed in America.

## EDITORS' PORTFOLIO.

---

WITH the present number our connection with the *STUDENT* ceases. Our readers will remember that at the beginning of the year we said we did not believe in long salutations, no more do we believe in long valedictories, and shall attempt nothing of the kind at this time. We made no promises except that we should do our best to make the *STUDENT* interesting and valuable. This promise we have tried to fulfill. How far we have succeeded we leave others to judge. Though at times we have found our duties almost burdensome, yet we cannot leave them without a feeling of regret, for they have been not altogether unpleasant, and we trust not wholly unprofitable. We extend our heartiest thanks to all who have in any way assisted us during the year. We could wish we might see a more generous willingness on the part of the alumni to contribute to the support of our magazine. Some are almost always ready to furnish an article whenever requested, but unfortunately such seems to be the exception rather than the rule. But it was not our intention just now to write a sermon on the failings of any one, so we will leave the subject. We would extend our best wishes to the new Board of Editors as they enter upon their labors.

---

"What is the need that college morals should be so low?" We have often heard this question asked, and in good faith, too. We will answer the query by saying that there is no more need for a college boy's morals to be low than for those of any other young man, and we think that if the matter be candidly examined, we shall find that in reality the average student has better morals and is more of a gentleman than the average shop-hand, mechanic, or clerk. The fact is, people expect one

hundred or one thousand students to be associated together without cutting up a single boyish freak, or containing a single vicious or dissipated character among them, while they would be perfectly astonished, should such a state of affairs exist among any other company of men. It is just to expect those who are cultivating their mental faculties to be more moral and temperate than others; but it is not just to make such a wide difference as the majority of people do. We think that we can safely say that the morals of our college are twice as high as those of the same number of young men picked out at random from all parts of New England. We will venture to assert that there is not one-half as much vulgarity, profanity, or dissipation among college boys as among any other class. There are a great many people, and newspapers too, who like to croak, you know.

---

In taking leave of the acquaintances we have made as editors of the *STUDENT* we would not forget our printers. We feel that all have done everything in their power to help us, as the printing of the *STUDENT* will show. We would never ask to do business with a more courteous gentleman than the foreman of the Journal Job Office. We owe him many thanks for the trouble he has taken to accommodate us. To T., the special guardian of *STUDENT* matter, we would say, "may your genial countenance never be darkened, and your light never hid."

---

The *STUDENT* has for some years been an expensive luxury, perhaps, partly on account of the scarcity in the money market so that many subscribers could, or would, not pay their dues. In order for it to be a financial success as many adver-



tisements as possible must be obtained. One way to obtain them would be for the boys to patronize only those who advertise in the *STUDENT*. We think this would be but fair, and if some such movement was taken less money would have to leave the pockets of the class to pay *STUDENT* expenses. This movement has been taken in some colleges and we are confident would work well here.

---

Many students seem to have a very exalted idea of what they term "standing by" a classmate in whatever he sees fit to do. So when a student is disciplined for any breach of college laws, we too often witness an attempt on the part of his class to set aside the effects of this. The Faculty are met with the threat—for we can call it nothing else,—“If you carry out the sentence which you have imposed, the whole class will leave.” Now this is an entirely wrong position. No class has any right to dictate to the Faculty as to how offenders shall be punished. The college laws are intended to benefit, not to oppress the student. We believe no one who has any wish to be fair will complain of them as oppressive. But even if they are not in all respects the very best possible, a student is no more justified in breaking them on that account. That these laws may accomplish their purpose, it is necessary that they be faithfully administered. Clearly then, there must be authority somewhere. This authority of course properly belongs to the Faculty. What right, then, has a class to attempt, by overthrowing this authority, to destroy good order and discipline? Probably very few indeed have any idea of doing this. The trouble is, they do not look upon the matter in the proper light. Under the excitement of the moment they rush to measures which in their more sober moments they would condemn. When one of its members is subjected to discipline, a class hardly ever

fails to think that injustice has been done him. But this does not alter the case. The probabilities are that the punishment is no greater than has been deserved, and even if too great severity has been shown, that does not justify a class in attempting to force the Faculty to remit the punishment. Far better is an occasional mistake in the exercise of authority than no authority at all. Besides being wrong in principle, any such organized attempt on the part of a class is certainly very foolish. It must necessarily fail. In administering justice, the Faculty cannot regard any threat that may be made by students. The college can better afford to lose a class than its reputation for good discipline. The standing of a college depends a great deal upon this very thing. It is therefore a matter of interest to students, no less than to instructors. It is a subject on which Faculty and students ought to have a common feeling.

---

In the last number of the *STUDENT* we published an article against leaving one college to complete the course at some other institution. The belief that there were principles involved that demanded more careful consideration than is usually given to them, prompted us to write the article. We had strong convictions and in writing were true to these convictions, nor have we found reasons for changing them.

In a communication in the last number of the *Orient*, however, we are informed that nearly one-fifth of our number have left us within the last six months, and that a large proportion of these have entered Bowdoin, hence the article was intended especially for them. This conclusion is as strange and unaccountable to us as the arithmetical computation by which it is reached.

We intended the article to be general—true everywhere,—and were incited by no ambition for petty personality. We meant



no individual student, or students, who have entered any particular college; but endeavored to expose what we considered a wrong principle. We intended, and announced our intention (not, however, to the Faculty,—we have yet to learn that this is required, as was stated in the *Orient*,) of writing the article before we knew that these, who complain of personality, had left or intended to leave.

Again, if our premises were false, our conclusions absurd—in short the very basis of our article a thing of the imagination, we can scarcely see why it should have called forth such a reply. As to our premises, however, we affirmed only what we knew to be true, and as to the fallacy of our reasoning and absurdity of our conclusions, we leave for candid men to judge.

We congratulate our friends that they are so well pleased with the changes they have made. We doubt not that much is found both to please and to profit. It cannot be otherwise at institutions that have long done good work and are still doing such, nor would we in any way undervalue these advantages—the accumulation of years and experience. We rather rejoice in it.

It is a matter of gratification to us, however, that those who have gone from us still cherish such kind remembrances of former associations, and that they bear with them no enmity toward our institution. Yet, we must say, if some of the statements made in the above communication to the *Orient* are true, we can hardly credit such loving kindness—such generosity of heart.

It is a sufficient refutation of these scurrilous charges, that our college qualifies students to pass successful examinations on the work of the first two years to enter one of the oldest and largest colleges of New England on an equal footing with its own students, and that they are admitted to the smaller colleges, during any year of the

course, without any examination; if not, the position our graduates have taken for the last ten years, is.

As to the accusation that the writer of the above editorial ever gave utterance to, or believed the absurd statement imputed to him in the *Orient*, it is absolutely false, like very much of the article—merely rhetorical flourish.

Possibly our article may have been somewhat obscure. Judging from the communication in the *Orient*, it was very obscure; but this obscurity may have arisen, in part, from diseased eyes, which we are told “often close altogether as soon as light touches them.”

---

The article on the “Public School Failure,” in the December number of the *North American Review*, must awaken serious thought in the mind of every patriotic citizen. We believe, however, other reasons than the present common school system may be assigned as producing the evils this article unfolds; yet, it contains enough of truth to prove the best system of education a thing of the future.

The writer complains that millions of dollars yearly are uselessly expended in elementary education. No more uselessly expended, we would say, than the time and money (perchance) in the first fruitless efforts to solve any difficult problem, before the right method is discovered. Human frailty makes waste before it perfects anything, and the cause of general education is worthy of a great sacrifice. The writer might have gone farther and shown that money is spent with no return, in college training. The same category of evils might be charged upon every college in the United States.

We might argue that the giving of aid to students, for a higher education, tends to lessen their appreciation of its value, since there is, in this respect, a royal road to learning; that it is undermining their

manhood, since they are the children of charity; that it saps them of their honesty, since they learn to use, with no intention of paying, money they have not earned; hence they go forth from college not strong and well balanced, but a privileged class, with no strength of manhood, rather with seeds of dishonesty in their hearts, ready to make their way through life by fair means or foul. That this is true of a few base souls, we must admit; but does it prove that colleges are corrupting young men, and the giving of aid an unmitigated evil? By no means. It only proves that our educational system is not yet perfect, and that good may be turned into evil.

Can this be avoided? We trust it can and will be in the near future. How? By large hearted philanthropy sparing no pains to thoroughly furnish our institutions so that a good education can be acquired at small expense; and when students need other aid, it shall be given in the form of loans, to be returned, save where misfortune or death renders it impossible.

In the article in the last *STUDENT* entitled "Education as a Remedy for Hard Times," there were several errors which it is only fair to the writer to say were not his but probably ours, through oversight in correcting the proof.

### LOCALS.

"And we like, too, old Winter's greeting:  
His touch is cold but his heart is warm;  
So though he may bring to us wind and storm,  
We look with a smile on his well-known form,  
And ours is a gladsome meeting."

December.

"Did you pass."

Again the campus is deserted by the usual throng of students.

A few students remain in town during vacation.

Gilkey and Goding, '81, are studying medicine.

W. B. Perkins, '81, is "clerking it" at Lothrop's, Boston.

The old college bell no longer rings out sleepy Seniors to late breakfasts.

McCleery, '81, goes to Augusta again this winter for the *Lewiston Journal*.

Four students have resolved that the bowling alley shall not remain silent this vacation.

A small party, composed of alumni and seniors was pleasantly entertained Thanksgiving eve at Professor Hayes'.

We learn, through the columns of the *Journal*, that Rev. Mr. Constantine and wife, who lately visited Lewiston, have sailed for Smyrna via England.

Libby's smiling face is occasionally seen on the street. He is just now taking advertisements for the next issue. Tell them, "Lib," we shall patronize those who advertise in our columns, and we mean it, too.

The Spring Term of Nichols Latin School commenced Tuesday, Dec. 7th. The school opened well. Mr. Frisbee and Mr. Parsons, '80, are creditably sustaining the high character of this institution.

The following gentlemen from '82 have been appointed editors of the *STUDENT* for the ensuing year: F. L. Blanchard, W. S. Hoyt, S. A. Lowell, W. H. Cogswell, E. R. Richards; C. H. Libby, Business Manager.

A large number of the students are improving the vacation teaching. Waving in triumph the pedagogical wand they stand monarch of all they survey; yet they cannot escape being the central object of neighborhood gossip.

The Sophomores, who are so fond of fun and practical jokes in college, are most desperately opposed to it when they stand as teacher in the common school. Why should there be this sudden change of opinion? Will Sophomoric genius please inform us?

"The difference between soil and society," says Warner, "is evident. We bury decay in the earth; we plant in it the perishing; we feed it with offensive refuse; but nothing grows out of it that is not clean; it gives us back life and beauty for our rubbish. Society returns us what we give it."

At the close of the term the Freshmen all hastened away to the paternal, or some other, hearth, to recount the experiences of their first term in college. Some of them have had considerable experience in teaching, so of course their services were in good demand; others are trying the experiment for the first time.

A Senior lately started, as we had good reasons to suppose, to visit that one "what ain't his sister nor his cousin," but he tells us that he has visited the lighthouses and relief stations all along the shore from Portland to Boston. We pity him. No doubt he wanted something to take up his attention and get his mind off himself and —

December 2d, Lewiston was visited by Remenyi, the celebrated Hungarian violinist. Unlike Portland, Lewiston gave this worthy artist a good house. His execution was remarkably fine. In newspaper criticism we find his style compared with his greater contemporary, Wilhelmj. All who attended the concert were amply repaid.

Considerable grading has been done this fall on the college grounds toward the Theological buildings. New streets have been made and shade trees are to be set next

season. A few thousand dollars well laid out would make the campus one of the most beautiful in New England. We understand the grading has been done at the expense of some citizens of Lewiston.

"Manners," says Emerson, "have been somewhat cynically defined to be a contrivance of wise men to keep fools at a distance." Again he says: "Manners impress as they indicate real power. And you cannot rightly train one to an air and manner except by making him the kind of man of whom that manner is the natural expression. Nature forever puts a premium on reality." Hence, for manners to be real, to effect anything for an individual, they must originate in a kind and unselfish heart.

Two men chanced to meet, one day, in a covered bridge not a hundred miles from here. One was a wag, the other was one of the gruff sort. As fate would have it they both had extremely large noses. The wag, taking in the situation at a glance, instantly seized himself by the nose and turned his head to one side, saying as he did so, "If you will do the same, stranger, I think we will succeed in getting past." The gruff man of course was enraged and swore.

A college student recently went to teach a rural school. Fearing that *whispering* would injure the interest and reputation of the school, the teacher thought it best to make one of those Medo-Persian laws with a terrible penalty attached, that there should be no whispering during school-hours. When this rule was announced, a Miss on the *back seat* raised her hand. The teacher was at her side in a moment. She, looking up innocently into his face, said in a low whisper, "May I not whisper to you?" This was unexpected, and he stammered out, "Well—why—ah—yes, but wait until we get home."



The prize debate of the first division of the Sophomore class took place Wednesday evening, Nov. 17th. The following was the order of exercises:

MUSIC.

PRAYER.

MUSIC.

DEBATE.

Question—Does the Democratic party rather than the Republican deserve the support of the American people at the present time?

Aff., L. B. Hunt, C. E. Sargent.

Neg., D. N. Grice, \*F. E. Perham.

MUSIC.

AWARD OF PRIZE.

Committee of Award: L. H. Hutchinson, A.M., James Nash, A.M., A. M. Garcelon, A.M.

Though, owing to a change of their question, the disputants had but a short time to prepare, and though the question might be thought to have been nearly exhausted during the late political campaign, yet the debate was an interesting one. Good arguments were advanced on both sides of the question. The prize was awarded to C. E. Sargent.

On the following evening, Nov. 18th, the second division held its debate. The programme was as follows:

MUSIC.

PRAYER.

MUSIC.

DISCUSSION.

Ought the United States to restrict rather than to encourage immigration?

Aff., E. A. Tinkham, O. L. Gile, G. M. Beals, C. J. Atwater.

Neg., \*E. F. Holden, W. H. Barber, \*O. L. Frisbee.

MUSIC.

DECISION.

Committee of Award: J. H. Parsons, J. E. Holton, O. M. Drake.

The debate was a highly successful one. The speakers showed careful preparation and a thorough knowledge of the subject. The parts of Tinkham, Gile, and Atwater might be mentioned as especially good. The committee unanimously awarded the prize to O. L. Gile. Music was furnished for both divisions by the '81 Quartette.

\* Excused.

Our Glee Club has had a glorious rest, not a note or a chord has been struck for the whole fall. The leader and several members of the club being absent, it was thought expedient not to attempt any work in the musical line until all were present. We hope by the middle of the spring term, to reorganize and begin to take regular exercise, so that as soon as the evenings become warm and pleasant we can give our usual out-door concerts. Possibly the experiment of an in-door concert will be tried.

*Harper's Bazar* gives the names of the new Spanish baby as follows: "Maria De Las Mercedes," after the late Queen of Spain, and at the request of Queen Christina; "Isabel," after the two royal grandmothers; "Teresa," after the great empress of Austria; "Christina," after the Queen; "Alfonsa," after the King; "Ana," after the empress of Austria; "Josefa," after the emperor; "Francisca," after her grandfather; "Fernanda," after her great grandfather; "Jacinta-Carolina-Filomena," after the saints of the day on which she was born; and finally "Maria De Todos Los Santos," which includes all the saints as usual in Spain. Thirteen names—great heavens! that child will never live to grow up unless it has the constitution of all those for whom she is named combined.

In a small village in the town of G., there was a certain druggist who was fond of playing practical jokes upon the loafers who were continually hanging about the shop. One day an old fellow came in who was never known to refuse a drink. The druggist, after making a few comments upon the weather, invited his aged friend to have a drink of Bourbon, at the same time passing a Bourbon bottle filled with the strongest extract of cayenne pepper. Up went the bottle and down went a good round swallow of the fiery article. After regaining his breath, he departed for home



without saying a word. A few weeks after the same familiar face appeared again at the shop. "Good morning, Mr. C.," says the druggist, "how do you like Bourbon?" "Bourbon, *Bourbon*," shrieked the old man, "I thought ter heavens I should onsoder."

Not long ago a fellow from a back town determined to visit the famous city of Lewiston, to see the sights and gain a little notoriety among his companions. So taking a lunch, tied up in a red bandanna, he started one morning for the nearest railroad station. As he stepped off the train at the Lewiston depot, the hackmen gathered around him like a pack of hungry wolves, shouting: "DeWitt," "Marston House," "have a hack," etc. Our friend was bewildered, and said: "No, no; I have got a lunch; I—I came to see the city." Escaping from the hackmen, he breathed a sigh of relief and started on a tramp about town. Occasionally he was seen standing gazing up at some elegant mansion or long (?) block. Now the City Building held him fixed to the spot as he gazed upon its lofty proportions. At last he came around to the factories. Here his wonder and amazement knew no bounds, and he was heard to say, "I vum them is larger than my father's barn!" Night found him at home, where he put on the air of an old traveler and answered all questions in a careless, disinterested manner. After many other questions had been put, he was asked if he saw any large, fine houses in Lewiston. "Well, yes," he replied, "I saw one pretty good house where De(a)Witt lives." His next trip is to be to Portland.

---

Prof. in Physics—"Can you think of any reason why a locomotive does not last any longer?" Pale Freshie—"I suppose it would last longer if it didn't smoke so much."

## ODDS AND ENDS.

Sirnames were first used in the tenth century.

God gives no value unto men matchless by need of labor.—*Holland*.

Imperfectly acquainted with life how can I know of death?—*Confucius*.

This age is a babe that goes in a cradle on wheels and no longer in one on rockers.—*Cook*.

The spirit that struggles up through the scum of society becomes its brightest ornament.—*Townsend*.

If penitent tears could be crystalized they would be the only gems of earth that angels would covet.—*Roe*.

The two great principles which move the world are the love of wealth and the love of knowledge.—*Buckle*.

We inhabit miniature tabernacles which are built under the eaves and shadow of the everlasting palaces.—*Townsend*.

One does not learn history in college, nor politics, nor law, nor medicine, so much as the right method of learning them.—*Cook*.

Christian faith is a grand cathedral with divinity pictured windows. Standing without,—you see no glory, nor can possibly imagine any; standing within, every ray of light reveals a harmony of unspeakable splendor.—*Hawthorne*.

In the old cemetery in Portland lies buried the commander of the United States Brig Enterprise, who was killed in an engagement off Portland harbor, September 15, 1813, aged 28. By his side lies Samuel Blythe, commander of the British brig Boxer, who was killed in the same engagement, aged 29. There is also a Lieut. Kerwin Walters (American), buried by their side, who died from wounds received in this same engagement, aged 18.

### PERSONALS.

[Persons possessing information of interest in regard to the whereabouts or positions of the Alumni, will oblige by forwarding the same to the Editors.—EDS.]

'78.—C. F. Peasley is studying law in Chicago.

'77.—J. A. Chase is studying theology at Unitarian School, Meadville, Pa.; O. B. Clason is studying law in Gardiner; P. R. Clason has been teaching at Lisbon Falls during the autumn; C. V. Emerson is teaching a successful school at Warren; B. F. Hathaway is studying law at the office of A. M. Spear, class of '75, Hallowell; N. P. Noble is in business in Phillips; Miss J. R. North is still first assistant of the Rockland High School, with increased salary; H. W. Oakes is practicing law in Auburn, in company with N. W. Harris, class of '73; F. F. Phillips is still the popular principal of Rockland High School; A. W. Potter has been teaching the High School at Lisbon Factory this fall, with excellent success; J. W. Smith is in the insurance business at Philadelphia, and has a fine situation. His address is 1914 Fairmount Avenue; G. A. Stuart remains principal of North Anson Academy, and is very successful; J. K. Tomlinson is teaching in the Boys High School, at his home in Harrisburg, Pa.; Mrs. C. Warner Morehouse is at Washington Depot, Ct.; G. H. Wyman is at his home in Lincoln.

### EXCHANGES.

At last our turn has come to say good-bye to our friends and exchanges, and it is "with mingled feelings of pleasure and regret" that we hand over our exchanges to the tender mercies of another's pen. In all our criticisms we have endeavored to be candid, and if at any time we have been unjust, we are sorry. We have tried to belong neither to that class of exchange

editors who are forever tilting the lance of sarcasm, nor to the other class who persistently apply "soft soap" to every one and every thing in order to secure their patronizing glances of approval. We despise a bully or a toady. Our aim has been to meet all our exchanges with the right spirit and neither to elbow nor to fawn ourselves into their notice. As a general thing the criticisms upon the *STUDENT* have been favorable—in many instances, more so than we could expect. Our only real "unpleasantness" has been with the *Index* (and no paper can hope to find favor with the *Index*), and the *Dartmouth*. We can hardly understand the attitude of the *Dartmouth* toward us, yet we part without enmity as we have met without fear.

The *Harvard Advocate* contains the following gem which we will let speak for itself:

"'Tis evening—all along the valley's bed  
A feathery mist is foaming. From the hills  
The rosy light which now the horizon fills  
Before the chasing shades has slowly fled.  
The village lights are twinkling, and above  
There breaks a silver light where one lone  
star  
Gleams gently in the heavens, eastward far,  
The hidden moon's faint rays burst o'er the  
grove.  
Scarce felt, a breeze glides through the wood-  
land glen,  
And stirs the leaflets as it sweeps along.  
Now all is still, till, answering, come again  
The last few measures of the farewell song  
Of bird to sleeping mate. Now, these, too,  
cease,—  
And on the world is rest,—and on the spirit,  
peace."

The last November number of the *Bowdoin Orient* is an unusually good one,—not that the *Orient* is ever dull, for that would be untrue. The editorials are all well written and energetic. The editorial on the *Bugle* brings up sad thoughts of our defunct *Garnet*. The first chapter of "Bowdoin Stories" is quite interesting.

"What I Saw in a College Room," is true to life. The author, after describing the position in which he found the occupants of the room, namely, one enveloped in tobacco smoke and his chum diligently studying "Hoyle's American Games," and a caller comfortably puffing away at his briar-wood pipe, goes on to say: "The walls were adorned, for the most part with appropriate pictures, although a motto over one door, 'Blessed are the pure in heart,' seemed to claim its date as reaching far back into the Freshman year. The next period chronologically, the Sophomore, was clearly marked by the arrangement of tin-horns over the mantel and a group of canes held by a cord in their place against the wall. Junior ease was characterized by a careless arrangement of knives, pipes, and tobacco scattered promiscuously over the room, and the only thing that reminded one of Senior dignity was a Psychology carefully laid away in its proper place—the book-case. A pack of well-worn cards adorned the center-table, and a dusty Testament was placed behind one leg of the sofa to save the wall paper." "In the room were countless glasses, some whole, some broken, all dirty, and in the bottom of some, I thought I espied small deposits of aromatic  $C_{12}H_{22}O_{11}$ ." In some respects, this description would not quite fit a student's room at Bates. The local column is well edited. We clip the following: "A young lady says the new sewing machine is like a kiss, 'because,' she blushing adds, 'because, you see, it *seems* so good.'"

The literary department of the *Nassau Lit.* is well conducted. But where is the local news? And what ails the College Gossip man? Notice this nonsense: "But we hasten to assure the anxious public that the country is safe; the College of the City of New York has a *Free Press*. Its motto is: 'A day, an hour of virtuous liberty, is worth a whole eternity of bond-

age!!!! Beludd! Beludd!' The editors publish the paper while the publishers return the favor and edit it. So it is kept dark by tall, judicious lying." Again: "Go ahead! Sick 'em! Down with the tyrants. Get on a tare, Johnny; get mad; break a few chairs in your sanctum; spit, and say d—n; our hearts are with you in the deadly struggle for 'Libaaty.' Beludd! Gore!" We forbear.

We think the following from the *Acta* worthy to be inserted entire:

"A REASONABLE DOUBT.

["It has been found that when young men and women are brought together in colleges, their conversation is no longer characterized by a tone of frivolity, but is elevated by the discussion of subjects suggested by their mutual studies."—*Susan B. Anthony*.]

"When in his chair the Soph perceives  
His neighbor's fingers taper  
Dropping betwixt his 'pony' leaves  
A slip of tinted paper,  
Writ and re-writ from rim to rim  
And signed, 'Your loving Mamie,'—  
Will he reply in Sanskrit hymns,  
Or answer her in paradigms,  
Of εἰμί and τιθημι?

"When, from the ivied College Hall  
The lights begin to glimmer,  
And forth they stroll at even-fall  
To watch the starlight shimmer;  
And not a soul is nigh to hear,  
While silence soothes the senses—  
Say! will he murmur in her ear  
A lecture on the lunar sphere,  
Or achromatic lenses?

"And, when within the deepening shade,  
The blushing girl grows bolder,  
And a shy head is softly laid  
On his protecting shoulder,—  
Then, with her red lips near his own,  
And the soft, starlit glory  
Falling about them all alone,  
Will he discuss the works of Bohn—  
Or tell the old, old story?"

The average age at which English students matriculate at Oxford is nineteen.



### OTHER COLLEGES.

Dartmouth College has decided to admit females.

Cornell has three Brazilians among its students.

The latest theory is that Prof. Ko wrote the Chinese letter.—*Crimson*.

Williams College rejoices in the formation of a College Bicycle Club.

Columbia has the largest number of students of any American college, 1,494.

In a recent rowing contest between Yale and Harvard, the former won easily in 24.27.

733 of the 2930 graduates of Brown University, from 1769 to 1880, have become clergymen.

There are 358 colleges in the United States, 250 of which have been established since 1850.

The study of journalism has recently been added to the curriculum at Michigan University.

The cockswain of the Yale crew is a Chinaman, Mun Yew Chung by name; weighs just 100 pounds.

At Yale the '81 nine, out of thirty-one games played, have won twenty-four, lost five, and forfeited two.

Cambridge College, England, has decided to drop Greek from the list of required studies. Sensible idea, that.

Exeter seems to be tending toward Yale and away from Harvard. Over fifteen men will enter '85 from her academy.

A factory has been connected with Eton College, England, so that the students may get a practical knowledge of tools.

Oberlin furnishes the fun for all the other colleges on account of her strictness: No late hours; no cigars, not even a ciga-

rette; no buggy rides; no moonlight strolls; no serenades; no nothin'.

During the 242 years of its existence, Harvard has turned out 14,062 men.—*Ex*. What a deuced lot of faculty meetings they must have had.

A man and wife are aspirants for the valedictory in the same class at Wesleyan. United we stand, divided we fall. Co-weduction extraordinary.—*Record*.

Cornell University has been thrown into a state of excitement by the suicide of David Halsey of the Senior class. No motive for the deed has been formed.

The Senior class election at Cornell is giving considerable trouble. Officers have been elected by part of the class, and the others refuse to recognize them as such.

At Grinnell College, Iowa, the rule for evening study reads: "Study hours shall continue from seven o'clock onwards." Just to think of a rule so delightfully indefinite.—*Ex*.

Cornell is now talking of sending her crew to England next summer. It would cost them from fifteen hundred to two thousand dollars, and some of them feel confident that they could raise the amount.

George Bancroft, Robert C. Winthrop, Charles Francis Adams, James Russell Lowell, Benjamin R. Curtis, Oliver Wendell Holmes, and Edward Everett were members, while in college, of the Harvard Hasty Pudding Club, which was organized in 1797. The organization intends building a club house.

---

### CLIPPINGS.

We have just read a handkerchief flirtation code, and advise all men desiring to avoid breach-of-promise suits to wipe their mouths with their coat-tails.—*Ex*.



A Sophomore has two books on his shelf labelled "Maud S." and "St. Julien."

"Yes," said Johnnie, "lapsus may be the Latin for slip, but when mother laps us it usually means a slipper."

"I never could be so soft as to call a girl my *darling* or my *sheet anchor*," whispered a Junior the other day.—*Oberlin Review*.

A certain Junior has at last discovered one advantage in the Faculty. He says they write to his parents so often that it saves him the trouble.—*Ex*.

Facetious man (to sea sick chum)—"I say, old fellow, you're not sick, are you?" Chum—"You don't suppose I'm doing it for fun, do you?"—*Spectator*.

Prof.—"Mr. M., what is the answer to the second question?" Mr. M. (after waiting in vain to be prompted)—"Nobody seems to know, professor."—*Mercury*.

Prof.—"If sulphur is odorless what is the matter with this?" (producing Hydrogen Sulphide.) Student—"I should think *something* has gone wrong with it."—*Ex*.

An exchange says: "If Carl Schurtz is the head of his department the clerks must be undershirts." Yes, and when he goes out of office they'll have to *shift* for themselves.

Some unlucky lads in the University bearing a spite to the Dean for his severity towards them, went secretly one night and daubed the rails of his staircase with tar. The Dean coming down in the dark dirtied his hands and coats very much with the tar; and being greatly enraged he sent for one, most suspected to be the author. This the lad utterly denied; but said: "Truly I did not, but if you please, I can tell you who had a hand in it." Here he thought to have found out the truth and asked him who. The lad answered: "Your worship, sir," which caused him to be dismissed with great applause for his ingenuity.—*Ex*.

Merchant (to commercial seeking a position as book-keeper)—"Tell me, sir, what would you do if, on entering the office in the morning, you found that the cash-drawer had been opened and \$1000 stolen?" Commercial—"Nothing more easy. I would simply open an account with the thief and debit him with \$1000."

Draw it mild, "brother," the Faculty are unsafe to deal with. They have the "faculty" of *dealing* themselves "lone hands," and you might get *euchred*. The editor-in-chief of the BATES STUDENT was suspended for making charges against the Faculty, in an article on "Examinations." That was like "The Charge of the Light Brigade."—*Dartmouth*.

A student recently went out to one of the College Sunday School Missions to supply an absent teacher's place. He was guiltless of extensive acquaintance with the Bible, but was well up in Geometry. On finding a reference to 1 Cor., 6, 19, he gravely referred his class to the first corollary of the sixth book, nineteenth theorem. (Fact.)—*Mercury*.

"Beneath a shady tree they sat,  
He held her hand, she held his hat,  
I held my breath and lay right flat;  
They kissed, I saw them do it.

"He held that kissing was no crime,  
She held her head up every time,  
I held my peace and wrote this rhyme,  
While they thought no one knew it."—*Ex*.

A little peach in the orchard grew,  
A little peach of emerald hue.  
—*Kansas City Times*.

A little boy he climbed the fence,  
And took that peach from hence to thence.  
—*Detroit Free Press*.

A little colic found him there,  
And then he climbed the golden stair.  
—*Illini*.

His weeping playmates could not tell  
Whether he went to heaven or—not.  
—*Madisonensis*.

He found a good warm place there though,  
Too tropical to peaches grow.  
—*Orient*.

We cannot speak of things as true  
Unless we've seen and been there too.

# BATES COLLEGE.

## *FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.*

REV. OREN B. CHENEY, D.D.,  
President.

REV. JOHN FULLONTON, D.D.,  
Prof. of Ecclesiastical History and Pastoral Theology.

JONATHAN Y. STANTON, A.M.,  
Professor of Greek and Latin Languages.

REV. BENJAMIN F. HAYES, D.D.,  
Professor of Psychology and Exegetical Theology.

RICHARD C. STANLEY, A.M.,  
Professor of Chemistry and Geology.

THOMAS L. ANGELL, A.M.,  
Professor of Modern Languages.

REV. JAMES ALBERT HOWE, D.D.,  
Professor of Systematic Theology and Homiletics.

GEORGE C. CHASE, A.M.,  
Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature.

THOMAS HILL RICH, A.M.,  
Professor of Hebrew.

JOHN H. RAND, A.M.,  
Professor of Mathematics.

## *CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.*

### *TERMS OF ADMISSION.*

Candidates for admission to the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

**LATIN:** In nine books of Virgil's *Aeneid*; six orations of Cicero; the *Catiline* of Sallust; twenty exercises of Arnold's *Latin Prose Composition*, and in Harkness' *Latin Grammar*. **GREEK:** In three books of Xenophon's *Anabasis*; two books of Homer's *Iliad*, and in Hadley's *Greek Grammar*. **MATHEMATICS:** in Loomis' or Greenleaf's *Arithmetic*, in the first twelve chapters of Loomis' *Algebra*, and in two books of *Geometry*. **ENGLISH:** In Mitchell's *Ancient Geography*, and in Worcester's *Ancient History*.

All candidates for advanced standing will be examined in the preparatory studies, and also in those previously pursued by the class they propose to enter, or in other studies equivalent to them.

Certificates of regular dismission will be required from those who have been members of other Colleges.

The regular examinations for admission to College take place on the second Saturday before Commencement, on Tuesday preceding Commencement, and on Saturday preceding the first day of the Fall Term.

### *COURSE OF STUDY.*

The regular Course of Instruction is that commended by the leading Colleges of the country as eminently adapted to secure liberal culture and a sound classical education.

### *EXPENSES.*

The annual expenses are about \$200. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirteen scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable to meet their expenses otherwise.

Students contemplating the Christian ministry receive assistance every year of the course.

### *THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.*

This is a department in the College, established by vote of the corporation July 21, 1870. It occupies Nichols Hall, situated about a quarter of a mile from the College buildings, and is in charge of a special Faculty appointed by the College corporation.

Candidates for admission are required to furnish testimonials of good standing in some Christian church, and to give evidence of their duty to prepare for the gospel ministry, certified by the church of which they are members respectively, or by some ordained minister.

Those who are not graduates from College, previous to entering upon the regular course of study, must be prepared for examination in the common English branches, Natural Philosophy, Physiology, Chemistry, Geology, Astronomy, Algebra, and in the Latin and Greek languages.

Tuition, room rent, and use of libraries free.

COMMENCEMENT, Thursday.....JUNE 30, 1881.

## NICHOLS LATIN SCHOOL.

This Institution is located in the city of Lewiston, Maine, and is named in honor of LYMAN NICHOLS, Esq., of Boston. The special object of the school is to prepare students for the Freshman Class of Bates College, though students who do not contemplate a College course are admitted to any of the classes which they have the qualifications to enter. The School is situated near the College and Theological School, and thus affords important advantages of association with students of more advanced standing and scholarship.

The Course of Study comprises three years and as many classes; that is, the first year, or third class; the second year, or second class; the third year, or first class. The classes are so arranged that students can enter the school at any time during the year.

### BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

FRITZ W. BALDWIN, A.M. .... PRINCIPAL;  
IVORY F. FRISBEE, A.B., ACTING PRINCIPAL,  
Teacher of Mathematics and Ancient History.  
JAMES F. PARSONS, A.B., ASSOCIATE PRINCIPAL... Teacher of Latin and Greek.  
HENRY E. COOLIDGE ..... Teacher of Rhetoric.  
OLIN H. TRACY ..... Teacher of Elocution.  
For further particulars send for Catalogue.

A. M. JONES, *Secretary.*

**E. & M. S. MILLETT,**  
DEALERS IN  
**MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS,**

5 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

☞ Goods Carefully Selected and Prices Reasonable. ☞

**Drs. GODDARD & WHITE,**  
*Dentists,*

LYCEUM HALL BLOCK, LEWISTON, ME.

I. GODDARD, JR.

E. H. WHITE, D.D.S.

**A. M. JONES & CO.,**  
—DEALERS IN—  
**BOOTS, SHOES, & RUBBERS,**  
No. 7 Lisbon Block,  
**LEWISTON, MAINE.**

A. M. JONES,

J. A. JONES,

F. A. JONES.

Razors Honed at A. A. Shorey's  
Hair Cutting and Shaving Rooms,  
Upper Main Street, Lewiston, Maine. Opposite J. K.  
Blanchard's.

Shorey's Hair Cream is the "BOSS."

**B. C. SPRAGUE,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
**PIANOS and ORGANS,**  
*And Musical Merchandise of all kinds,*  
**LEWISTON, MAINE.**  
Pianos and Organs to Rent, and for Sale on Installments.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF CHOICE

**Flour, Groceries, Provisions, &c.,**

In the City, can be found with

**DAY, NEALEY & CO.,**  
Cor. Main and Bates Sts., Lewiston.

☞ Bottom Prices always guaranteed.



*Advertisements.*

## F. E. STANLEY, Photographer and Crayon Artist.

Specialty of Fine Cabinet and Card Photographs. All the latest styles with scenic backgrounds. Copying and finishing—all sizes and styles.

Life-Size Crayon Portraits from Life or from Old Pictures.

STUDIO, No. 86 Lisbon Street, . . . . . LEWISTON, MAINE.

### JOSEPH GILLOTT'S Steel Pens



THE FAVORITE NUMBERS  
303-404-332-  
AND 170, WITH HIS  
OTHER STYLES SOLD  
BY ALL DEALERS  
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

— GO TO —

### THOMPSON, MOSELEY & CO.'S

For the Latest Styles and Lowest Prices in

Hats, Caps, Furs, Trunks, Traveling Bags, &c.

Also, a full line of Gents' Furnishing Goods,

113 Lisbon Street, opp. Post Office.

In connection with the above-named store we show the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing, to be found in the city, at the Star Clothing House, 38 Lisbon Street.

### OSGOOD & CO.,

— DEALERS IN —

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,

Coin Silver and Rogers & Bros.' Plated Ware.

Watches and Jewelry repaired by Experienced Workmen.

81 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Me.

### PHOTOGRAPHS

OF EVERY SIZE AND STYLE MADE, AND WARRANTED THE BEST IN THE STATE,

AT PAUL'S BLOCK, LEWISTON, ME.

C. W. CURTIS, Artist.

### WALKER BROS.,

— DEALERS IN —

Fresh, Salt, Smoked, and Pickled Fish,

Oysters, Clams, and Lobsters.

Goods delivered without extra charge in all parts of the city

28 Bates St., opp. Main St. F. B. Church.

### JOHN HIBBERT,

Oyster & Lunch House,

84 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

☞ Meals served at all hours of the Day and Evening.

☞ Steamed Oysters and Ice Cream a Specialty.

### THE BATES STUDENT.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Published by the Class of '81, Bates College.

TERMS—\$1 a year invariably in advance; Single copies, 10 cents.

Single copies will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents and stamp.

The STUDENT will be furnished to all subscribers until an explicit order is received for its discontinuance, and until all arrearages are paid, as required by law.

Rates of advertising, 75 cents per inch for the first, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

MISSING NUMBERS.—If any subscriber fails to receive a copy of the Magazine when due, we would thank him to inform us, and the mistake will be immediately rectified.

Literary communications should be addressed to the "Editors of the Bates Student." All subscriptions and business letters to

H. E. FOSS,

Bates College, Lewiston, Maine.



---

**RICHARDS & MERRILL,**  
**Merchant Tailors,**

AND DEALERS IN

**Ready-Made Clothing, Furnishing Goods, &c.**

We have always on hand a very large and choice selection of Foreign and Domestic Woolens, in latest styles and novelties, which we make to order, and guarantee in Fit, Trimmings, and Workmanship, equal to any that can be had in Maine.

**No. 1 Lyceum Hall Building, Lewiston, Maine.**

---

**T. J. MURPHY,**

(Formerly Foss & Murphy,) Dealer in  
and Manufacturer of

**HATS, CAPS, & FURS,**

46 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Me.

SIGN—BIG GOLD HAT.

---

**L. S. GOULD,**

—PROPRIETOR OF—

**Lewiston Dye House,**

2d Door from Canal Bridge,

Main Street, - - Lewiston, Me.

☐ Silks, Woolens, Worsted, and Cotton Goods of every description, dyed or cleansed in a superior manner. Also, Coats, Pants, and Vests dyed, cleansed, or pressed.

---

**DR. EMERY BAILEY,**

**DENTIST,**

20 1-2 LISBON ST., LEWISTON.

**All Work Warranted.**

---

If you want a first-class article either of

**COAL, WOOD,**

*Pressed Hay, or Straw,*

**CALL ON JOHN N. WOOD,**

Middle Street, LEWISTON, Near M. C. R. R. Depot.

---

1870. **J. A. TRACY,** 1880.

**VARIETY STORE,**

—DEALER IN—

**PERIODICALS, STATIONERY,**

Blank Books, Writing Inks, Toys, Skates, Sleds, Paper Collars, Dolls, Dress Braids, all kinds of Thread, Needles, etc., etc., and a large stock of other goods usually kept in a first-class variety store.

**120 Main St., Lewiston,**

*Next to Day & Nealey's.*

---

**J. S. FIELD & CO.,**

**Steam Bakery,**

**No. 13 FRANKLIN ST.,**

*Lewiston, Maine.*

---

**BRADFORD, CONANT & CO.,**

Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

**FURNITURE**

*Carpets and Looking Glasses.*

---

**FESSENDEN I. DAY,**

**Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers,**

**No. 5 Journal Block,**

LISBON STREET, LEWISTON, ME.

---

## **Young's Steam Laundry,**

50 LISBON STREET, OPP. ARTHUR SANDS'.

☛ All work warranted to give satisfaction, or no charge will be made. ☛

---

THE BEST PLACE IN THE CITY TO BUY

## **READY-MADE CLOTHING**

**AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,**

— IS AT —

## **BICKNELL & NEAL'S,**

86 Lisbon Street, cor. Ash, Lewiston.

**A FULL LINE OF OVERCOATS ALWAYS ON HAND.**

We buy for cash, and are able, by quick sales, to sell at small profits.

**REMEMBER THE PLACE,**

**OLD POST OFFICE CLOTHING HOUSE.**

---

**IN FITTING UP THEIR ROOMS,**

Students will do well to call on

## **LEMONT & FISHER, 95 Lisbon St.**

As they keep a large stock of

## **STOVES, TINWARE, &c., &c.,**

And do all kinds of Repairing at Reasonable Rates

---

## **J. T. MILLS,**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

## **Crockery, China and Glass Ware,**

Lamps, Chandeliers, Table Cutlery, Plated Ware, Flower Pots, &c.

75 Lisbon Street,   -   -   -   -   Lewiston, Me.

FINE PRINTING. LOW PRICES.

—o—  
**P R I N T I N G**

OF ALL KINDS, EXECUTED AT THE

**Journal Job Office,**

**LEWISTON, MAINE,**

One of the Largest Printing Houses East of Boston.

—o—  
Having a very extensive Job Printing Establishment, furnished with the very best appliances of Presses, Type, and Workmanship, we especially solicit orders for Fine Printing of all kinds,

*For Manufacturers or Business Men,*

—SUCH AS—

**TAGS, LABELS,**

**PAY ROLLS,**

**BLANK BOOKS,**

And every variety of Printing in use.

We also make a specialty of

**First-Class Book and College Printing**

—SUCH AS—

**PROGRAMMES,**

**CATALOGUES,**

**ADDRESSES,**

**SERMONS, &c.**

Don't send out of the State for these goods, for we guarantee to give

**Good Work at Low Prices**

☐ All orders addressed to the undersigned, will receive prompt attention.

N. DINGLEY, JR., & CO.,  
Lewiston Journal Office, Lewiston, Me.

**C. Y. CLARK,**

**Livery, Board, and Sale Stable.**

STYLISH TEAMS, Double or Single.

Complete outfits for Funerals. Hacks for concerts and entertainments, and large teams for parties and picnics, at reasonable rates. Prompt attention paid to all orders.

**Stable cor. Park and Ash Sts.,  
LEWISTON, MAINE.**

**ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHERS**

**2 Phoenix Block, Auburn,**

**WM. L. HALL'S PHOTOGRAPHS**

Are Unexcelled! Unequaled! Ahead of All Competitors!

☐ New Styles from Paris, France, every week. Novel Pictures, realistic of nature, made daily, which are a source of great delight.

**T R O Y**

**LAUNDRY**

**:5 Ash Street.**

☐ All work done in the Best Possible Manner, and Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or No Charge Will be Made.



THE  
BATES STUDENT.

*A MONTHLY MAGAZINE.*

*Published by the Class of '81.*

EDITORS.

O. H. DRAKE, C. A. STROUT, B. S. RIDEOUT, H. E. COOLIDGE, G. E. LOWDEN.

BUSINESS MANAGER: H. E. FOSS.

VOL. VIII.

LEWISTON, ME.:

PRINTED AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

1880.

## CONTENTS OF VOLUME VIII.

	PAGE.
April (poem).....	55
After Reading Joaquin Miller's Songs of the Sierras (selected poem).....	41
April, Editorial Notes for.....	60
Historical Course—"Cuts"—Care of Campus —Elective Studies—Paying Subscriptions— Field Day—Laziness a Disease—Cheating at Examinations	
A Sonnet (poem) .....	76
A Valentine (poem).....	24
Base-Ball .....	100
Benjamin Disraeli.....	55
Cæsar and Napoleon .....	73
Charles Lamb .....	148
Clippings.....	18, 36, 53, 71, 90, 108 126, 144, 162, 179
Clouds (poem) .....	147
Co-education.....	7
Correspondence ....	14, 32, 49, 67, 86, 105 122, 141, 158
Culture and American Progress .....	37
December, Editorial Notes for.....	170
Valedictory—College Morals—To the Printers —Finances of the Student—Class Authority <i>versus</i> Faculty—Reply to a Communication in the <i>Orient</i> —Our Imperfect Public School System.	
Doubt .....	56
Drowned in the Mud (poem).....	59
Education as a Remedy for Hard Times	145
Exchanges.....	16, 35, 50, 69, 89, 106 124, 142, 161, 177
February, Editorial Notes for .....	26
The Bates Bequest—Lack of Ambition—Read- ing of Fiction—Musical Associations.	
Field Day .....	104
Genius of Mrs. Browning.....	24
Gladstone .....	92
Great Men.....	57
How I saw Mount Everest .....	128
I Am Weary To-night (poem).....	131
I Love Thee, Ocean (poem) .....	92

	PAGE.
"Index Rerum" .....	59
Individuality .....	113
In the Dark I'll Follow Thee (poem) ..	39
In Memoriam (poem) .....	160
Ivy Day .....	103
January, Editorial Notes for.....	9
Salutatory—Drill in Rhetoric—Class Debates	
—Printing the STUDENT—Music—Written	
Examinations—Appeal for Articles—The	
STUDENT Financially.	
June, Editorial Notes for .....	96
Removal of the First Editor of the STUDENT—	
The Design of the STUDENT—Mathematics	
—Class Feeling—Sketches of the Graduat-	
ing Class.	
Locals .....	10, 28, 45, 64, 83, 99, 118
	138, 155, 173
Macaulay as Seen in His Writings....	127
Marcia (poem) .....	73
March, Editorial Notes for.....	42
Dead Beats—Professor and Student—Care of	
Chapel—Base-Ball—Literary Societies—	
Music in the Societies—Morning Exercises	
in Chapel—Dormitories—Wasted Time.	
May, Editorial Notes for....	80
Examinations—Use of Gymnasium—Glee Club	
Colby Game of Ball—Champion Prize De-	
bates—Learning Lessons Parrot Fashion—	
Disorder in Rooms—Jealousy Between the	
Classes—The "Spring Epidemic."	
Maying (poem).....	86
November, Editorial Notes for.....	152
Selecting STUDENT Editors—False Estimate	
of a Student—Marking Library Books—	
Leaving the Small Colleges—"Society for	
Political Education"—Finding Fault.	
Now and Then.....	21
October, Editorial Notes for .....	134
Commencement Concert—Absence from Col-	
lege Work—Unmanly Manliness—Slighting	
Studies—The Reading Room—Christian	
Work in College—Choosing a Profession.	
odds and Ends.....	176
Ode (poem) .....	173
Oliver Cromwell.....	19

	PAGE.		PAGE.
Other Colleges.....	17, 36, 52, 71, 90, 108 126, 144, 162, 179	Swedenborg .....	21
Passion (poem).....	95	The Chinese Question .....	109
Personals.....	15, 35, 51, 69, 88, 105, 123 142, 159, 177	The Elements of Mysticism in the Evan- gelical Doctrines.....	39
Protestantism.....	5	The Gulf (poem) .....	166
Republicanism in Europe....	78	The Oak (poem).....	4
Scholarship and Democracy.....	164	The Old and New (poem) .....	7
September, Editorial Notes for .....	115	The Poem Israfil.....	168
Close of Vacation—Importance of Exercise— Elocution—Destruction of College Property —Mild Hazing—Class Prayer-Meeting—The Christian Association.		The Religious Element in Education..	112
Sir Francis Bacon.....	163	The Rewards of Authorship.....	166
Sir Philip Sidney.....	77	The Temple of Nature .....	91
Sir Walter Raleigh.....	111	To-Morrow (poem) .....	110
Sketch of a Lecture .....	133	Value of Conflict.....	131
		Wages (selected poem).....	25
		Washington and Jefferson .....	1



# VANITY FAIR

—AND—

**Fragrant Vanity Fair**

**TOBACCO AND CIGARETTES**

"MILD."—Rare Old Virginia.

"HALVES."—Rare Old Perique and Virginia.

**Always Uniform and Reliable.**

SEVEN FIRST PRIZE MEDALS.—Vienna, 1873; Philadelphia, 1876; Paris, 1878;  
Sydney, 1880,

Special Concession by the French Government, and on sale in all Civilized Countries.

**WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.,**

Peerless Tobacco Works, Rochester, N. Y.

44 NEW RED BOOKSTORE, 44  
Lisbon St., Lewiston.

## CHANDLER & ESTES,

—DEALERS IN—

School, Miscellaneous, and Standard

### BOOKS,

### STATIONERY, BLANK BOOKS,

*PAPER HANGINGS, ETC., ETC.*

All kinds of School and College Books  
supplied at Lowest Rates.

N. B.—Orders solicited and promptly  
filled.

BENJ. CHANDLER.

I. H. ESTES.

## J. M. FERNALD,

### Bookseller,

58 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

## NEW AND SECOND-HAND BOOKS,

On nearly every subject, at Low Prices.

Blank Books, Stationery, Newspapers  
and Magazines, Albums, &c.

Old Books Bought, Sold, and Exchanged.

☞ Second-Hand School and College  
Text-Books a Specialty.

## THE BLUE BOOKSTORE,

58 Lisbon St., Lewiston.

## S. P. ROBIE,

### Men's Furnisher,

56 LISBON STREET, LEWISTON,

Next door to Wakefield's Drug Store,

SHOWS FULL LINES OF

## FIRST QUALITY GOODS

AT RIGHT PRICES.

AGENT FOR THE ORIGINAL

## TROY, NEW YORK, LAUNDRY.

☞ Case sent every Monday, and returned  
Saturday.

Collars and Cuffs Relaundered equal to  
new, THREE cents each.

## GEO. H. GLOVER,

OPP. ELM HOUSE,

9 Court Street, Auburn, Me.,

SOLE AGENT FOR

## Chickering & Son's Pianos

—AND THE—

## WILCOX & WHITE ORGAN.

A FULL LINE OF

## MUSICAL GOODS,

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Repairing and Tuning Faithfully Done  
and Warranted.

☞ A First-Class Band, either Brass and  
Reed, or Orchestra, furnished for all  
Occasions.